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Pvt. Max Freedman,
U.S. Marine Corps Reserve,
% Quartermaster Dept.
B'klyn Navy Yard,
N.Y.

Aug 27. 1917

Precious Honeybunch —

Kindly forgive me for the stationery and pencil writing as I am writing from home and found the girls had used up all my cards — and after searching around about an hour for a pen, finally found Herb's fountain pen with a lungful ink in it to cover and smooth over appearances — hey, at least addressing the envelope in ink. After another search found the bottle of fountain pen ink —

and, to add insult to injury — empty! I really hate to write as I am — but — thought it a little better than not writing at all — mighty little, but some consolation

Became home really early, 5.30, having left the dispensary at 4. — Became home very, very happy! — why? Because I am soon to have my vacation! Yep! Can start to-morrow if I choose to, but I should like to begin on the Tuesday after Labor Day which will give me Sunday + Monday extra. My

Swallowsmith try to arrange it for me.

Was happy to know your headache felt better this morning. It must have been because of your stomach and then lets you out of a scolding for not wearing glasses. We hope, honeybunch, that it has entirely left you by now.

Don't know what is the matter with me, I'm sure! Whoever remembers me having nose bleeds? And to-day, I had two! It made me sore — but I guess it was a good thing for me. — am all right now.

Barney has just come in,
~~and~~ — with fountain pen,
filled with ink and tells me
he has loads of writing paper &
envelopes. He asks me if myself
& Esther & Shoulds remain as
we decided. You probably
accepted my apologies made
in the beginning of the letter
and thought it a shame to
vacate them. Don't be angry
or feel hurt — will never do
so again — and am sure
Dressers.

Can't know clearly to morrow,
the dentist hurt you much?

Lovingly
Frances.